JUSTICE LEAGUE®

TASK FORCE™

26
AUG 95

PRIEST
CHEUNG
WALLACE

HERE COMES
TROUBLE!

VELLUTO &
WALLACE

KLAKK

Once upon a time in Boston...

NOBODY MOVE!!

...JETHRO AND ANVIL HELD UP A BAR.

KLAKK!

NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE RAY #14.
--JUST-AS-CONFUSED-AS-YOU-ROO

PRIEST ▼ WRITER JIM**CHEUNG** ▼ GUEST PENCILLER CHIP**WALLACE** ▼ INKER ADRIENNE**ROY** ▼ COLORIST
KEVIN**CUNNINGHAM** ▼ LETTERER ALISANDE**MORALES** ▼ ASS'T ED. RUBEN**DIAZ** ▼ EDITOR
COVER BY SAL VELLUTO & CHIP WALLACE, COLORED BY JEAN SEGARRA • SPECIAL THANKS TO MARK WAID FOR RESCUING PRIEST ONCE AGAIN.

IN THIS BAR WAS THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TASK FORCE.

MARTIAN MANHUNTER.

GYPSY.

TRIUMPH.

IMPULSE, WHO ISN'T ACTUALLY IN TF.

DAMAGE. SEE NOTE ON IMPULSE.

MYSTEK.

AND, IN THE WORST MOOD WE'VE SEEN HIM IN...

...THE RAY.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

KID, SMART-MOUTH ME AND I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF.

NO, I DON'T THINK SO.

2

WHAT YOU SAY TO ME?

GET THAT THING OUT OF MY FACE.

I BELIEVE WHAT MY FRIEND MEANS IS--

--WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

YEAH.

WHAT HE SAID.

NOW SIDDOWN AND SHADDUP.

3

AS USUAL, RAY, YOUR TIMING IS PERFECT. BY THE WAY--

--WEREN'T YOU *LEAVING*?

SHUT UP, WILL--

OH, I'M SORRY-- I MEANT *QUITTING*. "*LEAVING*" HAS A BIT TOO MUCH *DIGNITY* FOR THE MOVE *YOU* JUST LAID ON US.

--OR I'LL *SHUT* YOU UP.

OOOOH. I'M *SHAKING*. AND AS FOR *YOU*, J'ONN--

--THIS IS *MY* OPERATION. I REALLY DON'T NEED YOU BARGING IN AND TAKING *CHARGE*.

HOLD ON, TRIUMPH--

NO GYPSY. TRIUMPH IS QUITE CORRECT. I SHOULD NOT HAVE *COME* HERE.

NOW THAT I *AM* HERE-- I SHOULD NOT INTERFERE.

NOW WAIT, ISN'T THE *SENIOR OFFICER* SUPPOSED TO TAKE COMMAND? I MEAN, J'ONN IS SPOCK--

--AND TRIUMPH'S, LIKE, ONE OF THOSE *RED SHIRT* GUYS WHO GET *OFFED* BEFORE THE FIRST COMMERCIAL.

GIMME MY SUIT BACK.

LISTEN *UP*.

COOPERATE OR I SNUFF THE BROAD. AND *HEY*--

--DON'T ANYBODY GO BEIN' A *HERO*.

SMALL CHANCE OF *THAT*.

MAN... WHAT AM I *DOING* HERE--?

PHILADELPHIA, SEVERAL DAYS AGO. *

DAWN.

IT'S BEEN *WEEKS* SINCE WE'VE HEARD FROM THE RAY. SINCE WE'VE BEEN ON *HIATUS* WHILE BUILDING A NEW HEADQUARTERS, I DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF IT,

BUT *DAMAGE* REPORTED THAT WHILE HE AND RAY SEARCHED FOR Dr. POLARIS, ** RAY SEEMED QUITE UPSET--

--OVER THIS *JETLINER CRASH* SOME WEEKS AGO--THE ONE WITH WHICH *SUPERMAN* WAS WIDELY REPORTED AS HAVING SAVED MORE THAN A HUNDRED LIVES. ***

DAMAGE ASSERTS SUPERMAN WAS NOT INVOLVED AT *ALL*--THAT *RAY* SAVED THOSE LIVES--

*OR, AFTER *** THE RAY ANNUAL #1 AND **DAMAGE #14 & #15 BUT BEFORE RAY #14--Mr. CONTINUITY

--AND THAT RAY'S *DEVASTATED* BY THE *LOSS* OF THOSE HE *COULDN'T* SAVE.

ALSO, DAMAGE WAS CERTAIN THERE WAS SOMETHING *MORE*--SOMETHING RAY WOULDN'T DISCUSS WITH HIM,

SOMETHING AFFECTING RAY *QUITE* DEEPLY.

I *COULD* SIMPLY *READ* HIS *MIND*--INVADE HIS PRIVACY--

--BUT THAT MAY ONLY DRIVE HIM *AWAY*. THIS SEEMS TO BE A *CRITICAL JUNCTURE* FOR RAY, **** I NEED TO KEEP HIM CLOSE.

****AND IT IS, WHICH YOU KNOW SINCE YOU READ THE RAY'S BOOK... RIGHT--?! --ROO

I COME HERE EVERY MORNING.

DAY BY DAY THERE'S LESS AND LESS OF THE WRECKAGE HERE.

SLOWLY, THINGS GET BACK TO NORMAL. LIFE GOES ON.

DOES IT?

YOU TELL ME.

CHECKING *UP* ON ME, J'ONN? OR MAYBE YOU WANNA SEND MORE *ALIEN TECHNOLOGY* OVER TO MY *APARTMENT*? *****

MY *APART-MENT!*

YOU *KNOW* WHERE I *LIVE*? YOU *KNOW* MY *NAME*?!

WHO GAVE YOU THE *RIGHT*?!

LOOK-- I DON'T MEAN ANY *DISRESPECT*, J'ONN, BUT I'M MY *OWN MAN*. I *VALUE* MY *PRIVACY*.

*****SEE LAST ISH--ROO

YOU GUYS ARE GETTING A LITTLE *SCARY* NOW.

I'VE GOTTA *THINK* ABOUT WHERE WE GO FROM HERE.

SOMETHING VERY WRONG--

--AND I HAVE SOME *SUSPICION*--

HE'S *MINE*.

--YES--

PHILADELPHIA, YESTERDAY...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?

I'M PICKING UP A SPECIAL ORDER--

--AN A43 TERMINATION ARRAY WITH THE VOLTAGE CONVERSION UNIT.

Y'KNOW, DUDE, IF YOU SAY THAT, LIKE, OVER AND OVER, IT SOUNDS LIKE THIS COOL *MANTRA*.

CLEARS UP YOUR *SKIN*. REALLY.

NAME?

JONES--

--JOHN JONES.

JOHN JONES MY *BUTT*.

THAT'S *J'ONN J'ONZZ*-- THE *MARTIAN MANHUNTER*. HAS TO BE.

ALL MY SENSORS ARE *WAY* INTO THE *RED ZONE*. DEFINITELY A CLASS-1 META-HUMAN.

COME TO SPOOK ME LIKE I SPOOKED *RAY*, I GUESS. * WELL--

*LAST ISH. --ROO

"--WE'LL JUST *SEE* ABOUT THAT!"

HEY-- MISTER JONES--!

--IT'S TIME YOU AND ME HAD A LITTLE CHAT!

YOU DO REMEMBER ME--

--MYSTEK!

I KINDA SORTA INVADED YOUR CLUBHOUSE A FEW WEEKS BACK.

CIRCUIT SHACK

ACTUALLY, I'M SURPRISED IT TOOK YOU *THIS* LONG TO *FIND* ME. IT'S *EASY* ONCE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

I MEAN, HOW MANY OTHER GUYS USE *QUARK ENERGY* TO CREATE *ELASTIC PROACTIVE MATTER?* A GRADE-SCHOOLER WITH A *SPECTROGRAPH* COULD'VE TRACKED ME DOWN IN AN *HOUR!*

--WHICH MAKES ME *WONDER* WHY YOU *WAITED.*

I WANTED TO GIVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO CALM DOWN--

--SO I TOOK CARE OF A FEW *OTHER* MATTERS.

YES, YOU ARE QUITE CORRECT, MYSTEK, WE NEED TO TALK--

--ONLY WE SHALL DO SO AS *ALLIES.*

YEEEOOOWW--!

Ohhh BOY-- *TROUBLE*--

ZZZMMM!!

NICE *SHOT*, MARTIAN.

HERE'S MINE.

YOUR PROACTIVE MATTER IS A *HYBRID STATE*, MYSTEK. IT IS NOT *PURE ENERGY.*

I AM ABLE TO ALTER MY *DENSITY*, ALLOWING MATTER TO PASS HARMLESSLY THROUGH ME--

--WHILE RENDERING *OTHER* PARTS OF MY FORM *INVIOLABLE.*

WHAAAAAMM

OBOY.

I THINK I BROKE SOMETHING.

JUST KEEP SMILING.

NOT THAT SIMPLE, MANHUNTER.

OUCH.

YOU REMEMBER, I CAN USE *ANY* ELECTRONIC DEVICE AS A "*WINDOW*" FOR MY PROACTIVE MATTER--

--AND *VOILÀ!* INSTANT *SAVE!*

YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION,

I DO NOT WISH TO PROLONG THIS SENSELESS FIGHT, MYSTEK--

SNAPPP!

--BUT I *MUST* INSIST ON YOUR COMPLETE ATTENTION.

SSSSPLAAAASSSHH!!

HENRI'S

YOUR *PANIC* AT HAVING STUMBLED INTO TASK FORCE HEADQUARTERS GAVE ME REASON TO SUSPECT YOU HAVE SOME *PROBLEMS* WE MAY BE ABLE TO *HELP* YOU WITH.*

YOUR ERRATIC AND RECKLESS BEHAVIOR *CONFIRMS* THOSE SUSPICIONS.

*LAST ISH. --ROO

Wow. TELL ME MORE. I FEEL LIKE I'M ON OPRAH.

THESE ARE *YOURS.*

YOU MAY DISCARD THEM IF YOU WISH--

--OR YOU CAN BEGIN SOLVING YOUR PROBLEM.

SOON...

JUST AS I SUSPECTED... ONE OF THOSE MATS THAT ARE ACTUALLY TRANSPORTER "DOORS"--PORTABLE HOLES--

--THINK THEY CALLED THEM ELECTRON SHIELDS, BUILT BY THAT GOOFY PURPLE GUY FROM SOME ALIEN TECHNOLOGY.

GUESS THEY'RE SERIOUS ABOUT WANTING ME TO VISIT. WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THIS OTHER PACKAGE--

--A SUIT-- JUST LIKE THEIRS...

WAIT... THIS UNIFORM HAS A SCULPTED MALE ANATOMY--LIKE MY SUIT--BUT BETTER. LIGHTER, AND MORE RESPONSIVE--MORE LIFELIKE..

J'ONN KNOWS... BUT HE NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT IT, NEVER ASKED WHY.

...BUT THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW ME...WHAT I'VE BEEN THROUGH... WHAT I'VE DONE...

...WHAT I'VE LOST...

LIBERTY STATE PARK, NEW JERSEY. TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

BART!

BART!!

THERE WAS ONCE THIS KID FROM THE 30th CENTURY NAMED BART.

--huh--?

IT IS YOU!

THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER! HI! I'M BART! WHAT'S IN THE BOX?

I'M LOOKING FOR GRANT EMERSON.

DAMAGE?

IF YOU WOULD SEE TO IT GRANT GETS THESE--

SURE... HEY... WAIT--

--YOU'RE FROM THE JUSTICE LEAGUE! YOU CAME TO ASK DAMAGE TO QUIT THE TITANS--JOIN YOU, DIDN'T YOU?

THAT'S NOT FAIR!!

BAAARRT!

HAVEN'T SEEN HIM.

SO WHAT'S IN THE BOX?

WHY *HIM*? TAKE *ME*!!

I'M FAST!!! I CAN VIBRATE THROUGH WALLS!

AND I'VE GOT A BETTER *HAIRCUT*--!!

YOUNG MAN, THIS IS NOT AN *AUDITION*.

--AND I AM *PRESSED* FOR *TIME*.

PLEASE HAVE GRANT CONTACT US.

BAARRRT!!

I'LL BET YOU THINK YOU'RE *FUNNY*, STRANDING ME IN THERE LIKE THAT. WELL, REMEMBER, PIPSQUEAK--WHAT *GOES* AROUND--

--HEY--THAT'S A *TASK FORCE* UNIFORM!

WELL, *Duh*.

I'VE BEEN DRAFTED BY THE *PROS*.

WHAT--?

SEE YA! WOULDN'T WANNA *BE* YA!

BUT-- BUT--

--OF COURSE. SURE.

Grant: We are all concerned about Vandal Savage's interest in you. There may perhaps be some issues we can help you with. Please contact us.

-J'onn J'onzz

--BART--

BOSTON. A FEW MINUTES AGO.

THAT'S THE PLACE.

FANG, MY ON-LINE PEN PAL, POSTED AN *ENCRYPTED NOTE* IN MY E-MAIL--SAID I COULD MEET HIM AND HIS *TEAM* HERE AT *NINE*.

IT'S TAKEN ME A *LOT* OF TIME TO CONVINCE HIM TO CONSIDER MY *OFFER* TO *BUY OUT* HIS OPERATION.

FANG AND THREE FRIENDS MET ON AN *ON-LINE* FORUM FOR *VICTIMS* OF *VIOLENT CRIME*--SOMETHING I KNOW A LOT ABOUT. *THANKS, JIMMY MACK.*

THEY WENT FROM FORMING A NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH GROUP ALL THE WAY TO STARTING A UNIQUE INVESTIGATIONS OPERATION--

BAR

BAR

--SPECIALIZING IN AVENGING VICTIMS OF VIOLENT CRIME.

THAT OPERATION IS *TAILOR-MADE* FOR ME--

--SINCE I'M LOOKING TO GET OUT FROM UNDER J'ONN'S THUMB, FANG AND HIS BOYS CAN BE *MY* TEAM.

THEY SUPPLY CONTACTS AND CASELOAD--I SUPPLY FINANCING, TECHNOLOGY--AND *DISCRETION*.

LUCKILY, THESE UNIFORMS ARE A HYBRID OF MARTIAN AND OTHER TECHNOLOGIES. THEY HAVE THREE MODE SETTINGS--*NORMAL*--

--OFF DUTY UNIFORM--

--AND "*STANDBY*."

SO MUCH FOR *PHONE BOOTHS*.

NOW, HOPEFULLY, I CAN *BLEND IN* HERE WITHOUT ATTRACTING TOO MUCH--

TRIUMPH.

--ATTENTION.

BAR

Oh GREAT--MY *COMMUNICATOR*--

I'M IN THE *MIDDLE* OF SOMETHING, J'ONN.

NOW, WILL.

J'ONN.

--I'M BUSY.

SEE ? TRIUMPH'S *UP* TO SOMETHING.

WHAT ARE TRIUMPH'S *COORDINATES*, L-RON ?

42° NORTH LATITUDE BY 71° SOUTH LONGITUDE.

A RATHER *COLORFUL* SECTION OF THE CITY.

I'M GOING DOWN THERE.

IT'S TIME I AND MY *MOST WILLFUL* STUDENT HAD A *TALK*.

MADE IT!

MAN... TRANSPORTERS GIVE ME THE *WILLIES*. LAST TIME I STEPPED THROUGH ONE, I GOT SCRAMBLED INTO SOME BUGGED-OUT CREATURE! *

HEY, GYPSY. HEY, L-RON.

*RAY #6 --FOOTNOTE BOY

HAVE WE MET--?

VERY FUNNY. YOU RECOGNIZE THE *VOICE* IF NOTHING ELSE.

WHERE'S J'ONN--?

WOW!!

BAAARRT--!!

WOW, JUSTICE LEAGUE HQ--!

WHAT'S IN HERE?

WHAT'S *THIS* DO?

CHECK *THIS* OUT!

HEY--I CAN *SEE* MYSELF!

HELLO! HELLO?!

WOW-- TOUCH SCREENS--

--*WICKED* ANCIENT TECHNOL-OGY!

Er--

--DID I MISS A *MEETING* --?

SORRY, GUYS-- THE SQUIRT'S WITH *ME*.

LET ME ROUND HIM UP AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

NO WAY!

I'LL FIND THE *MANHUNTER*. LET *HIM* DECIDE!

BART--!!

--WHO THREW A PARTY WITHOUT INVITING *ME*?

MYSTEK --?!?

Oh, LOOK, IT'S THE RAY. NO WAIT, I'M SORRY, YOU'RE NOT THE RAY, YOU'RE JUST A GUY. *

*MYSTEK TRIED TO PIERCE RAY'S SECRET ID IN THE RAY #12 --ROO

I *DID* MISS A MEETING, DIDN'T I?

GET OVER IT.

THAT *BART* KID-- HE'S GONE LOOKING FOR J'ONN.

HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE HIM TO COMPLETELY SEARCH BOSTON?

NOT SURE. TWELVE-- THIRTEEN SECONDS.

HEY--!!

WE'D BETTER GET TO J'ONN BEFORE *HE* DOES--!

BOSTON, MINUTES AGO...

FANG?

FANG, SAID HE WAS A REGULAR.

A REGULAR *WHAT?*

ROB ROY.

THAT VOICE...

YES, WILL. IT'S J'ONN. *JONN JONES.*

I THINK IT'S TIME WE TALKED.

MINUTES LATER...

I RESENT THE HAND-HOLDING, J'ONN. I RESENT THE INVASION OF MY PRIVACY.

YOU'VE APPROPRIATED JUSTICE LEAGUE TECHNOLOGY, WILL--HAD A *DUPLICATE* OF OUR ROTOJET BUILT FOR THIS "*TEAM*" OF YOURS--

--WITHOUT OUR SANCTION.

"*OUR*"? YOU MEAN "*YOUR*" SANCTION. LOOK, J'ONN, I HIRED RABUZZO* TO BUILD A FEW TOOLS FOR ME--FINANCED IT WITH *MY* FORTUNE.

IF I CAN PUT THIS TEAM TOGETHER--WE CAN DO A LOT OF GOOD. I CAN MAKE THE MOST OF THE *DOWN TIME* BETWEEN TASK FORCE MISSIONS.

I *RESPECT* YOU--ADMIRE YOU--BUT J'ONN, I'M *NOT* A *KID.* REMEMBER... I WAS *THERE*...IN THE BEGINNING--WITH *YOU* AND THE *LEAGUE.*

I BROUGHT YOU ALL *TOGETHER.***

*GENE RABUZZO, TECHNOLOGY DEALER TO THE STARS; ** SEE JLA #92 --ROO

I HAD NEARLY A *DECADE* IN *LIMBO* TO REVIEW MY MISTAKES--AND NOW I'VE GOT A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO.

DOESN'T MEAN I'VE NOTHING LEFT TO LEARN FROM YOU--

--BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN I'M COMPLETELY USELESS, EITHER.

YOU'RE HOLDING ON *TOO TIGHT,* J'ONN. I NEED SOME SPACE.

I NEED MY *OWN THING,* OUTSIDE OF THE TASK FORCE. I MEAN, I REALLY LOVE MY TEAMMATES--

--BUT SOMETIMES THEY JUST--

THERE THEY ARE!!

--GET ON MY NERVES--

I'M SO GLAD WE FOUND YOU. WAS HE HERE?

"HE"?

IMPULSE--A KID WEARING ONE OF OUR UNIFORMS--A SUPER SPEEDSTER--

YES--I BELIEVE I AM FAMILIAR WITH THE YOUNG MAN.

...GYPSY--

Oh, geez...

--TURN YOUR UNIFORM *OFF*.

Oh, YEAH. SORRY.

IMPULSE HAS NOT FOUND US YET, GYPSY.

YOU *TOO*, BONE HEAD, WE NEED *CIVVIES* IN HERE.

YEAH, LIKE SOME OLD *DRUNK GUY'S* GONNA ALERT *HYDRA* THAT--

--THE JUSTICE LEAGUE IS IN THIS BAR!!

...No...

DIDJA HEAR?!

I SAID THE JUSTICE LEAGUE TASK FORCE IS SITTING RIGHT HERE--IN THEIR SECRET IDENTITIES!!!

IT'S CALLED A *LIFE*, TRIUMPH.

GET ONE.

LOOK, Mr. JONES--

FROM MY OBSERVATION, HOWEVER, IT WILL PROBABLY ONLY BE A MATTER OF *TIME*.

--I APPECIATE YOUR OFFER TO HELP ME WITH MY VANDAL SAVAGE PROBLEM --AND I WILL KEEP IT IN MIND--

WE MADE A *COMMITMENT*, AND WE REALLY NEED TO GIVE THAT A *CHANCE*.

--BUT IMPULSE 'N ME--WE'RE *TITANS*.

I MEAN--

--YOU DON'T JUST *WALK OUT* ON YOUR *FRIENDS*.

FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, DAMAGE.

THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I CAME TO DO.

RAY... NO...

HEY... C'MON...

I'M A *LIABILITY*, GUYS. MY HEAD'S SO SCREWED..THERE'S SO MUCH HAPPENING IN MY LIFE NOW, THAT I CAN'T *FOCUS*.

I HOPE SOMEDAY I CAN COME BACK.

ANY TIME YOU'RE READY, RAY.

HEY--!!

--WHAT'D I *MISS*?

I GIVE UP.

I *WANT* MY *SUIT*.

GLUB! GLUB!

NOBODY MOVE!!!

BOSTON.

NOW.

LISTEN UP.

COOPERATE OR I SNUFF THE BROAD. AND HEY--

--DON'T ANYBODY GO BEIN' A HERO.

YOU KNOW ME?

I'M FATHER ROCKO. I WORK FOR SOMEBODY.

SHUT UP OR YOU'RE DEAD, JERK.

NOPE. CAN'T KILL ME. IT'S A MORTAL SIN.

I'M-- WHADDAYA CALL--THE VICAR OF CHRIST.

SO, THAT'S A NO-GO. LISTEN--

--MAYBE YOU WANNA READ THE PAPER.

THE PAPER --?

PHIA TIMES
CRAZY PR WITH MOSSBERG SPECIAL EDITION AIMED AT YOUR STONES
(CONTINUED→)

YOU'RE SCREWED

KLAAKKK!

¡MÍRA, HOLMES!!

WHAT THE--?

KRRRAAKK!

GOOD NIGHT, DEACON.

WELL...

...I SUPPOSE YOU'RE *FANG.*

YEAH, AN' I SUPPOSE YOU *BATMAN,* RIGHT, MAN HOLMES?

I LOOK LIKE A "*FANG*" TO YOU, HOLMES?

MIRA, HOLMES, I'M *EDDIE X.* BETTER *ASK* SOMEBODY.

EDDIE X TAKES A LITTLE GETTING USED TO, TRIUMPH.

--FANG--?

AT YOUR SERVICE. I BELIEVE WE HAD AN *APPOINTMENT.*

JUST GIVE US A MINUTE, TRIUMPH--

--WE COUNTED *THREE* GUNMEN COMING IN--

THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME...

ANY OF IT...

--WHA--?

Oh... NO...

...no...

KLAAKK

:snicker!:

Huh--? I DON'T--?

CAN'T SHOOT A GUN--

--WITHOUT BULLETS!

SPOTTED THE GUY BEHIND THE BAR WHEN I CAME IN, SO I SEARCHED *EVERYBODY* FASTER THAN THEY COULD NOTICE!

NOBODY HAS BULLETS!

SO... *NOW* CAN I JOIN?

NO.

RAY-- HEY--RAY, YOU OKAY--?

YOU STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?

ALL THIS *POWER*--AND SOME GUY SHOVES ME OUT OF THE WAY AND ALMOST *KILLS* SOMEBODY!

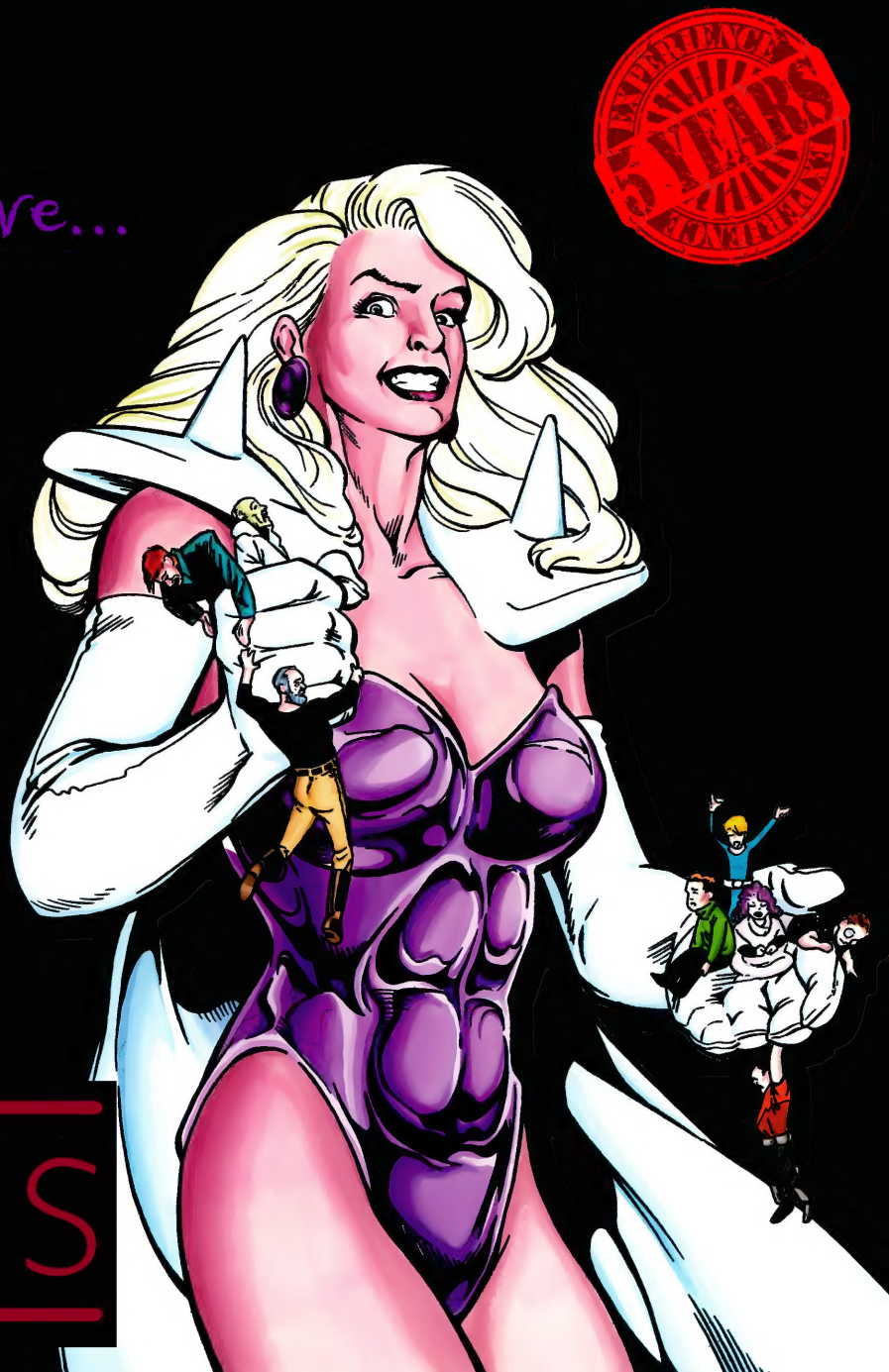
THIS YOU WANT ON YOUR *TEAM*?!

MAKE SURE YOU READ THE RAY #14 & #15 THEN BE BACK HERE NEXT MONTH FOR--

--CLEAR AND PRESENT DANGER

THE RAY, VANDAL SAVAGE, AND THE PRICE OF VICTORY.

From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

novus